American Colonial and Continental Coins ANY of the confederated States during the transition of power from that of colo-nies governed by England to parts or sections that finally joined as the United States-many of these had coins, passing as money, but still not formally authorized by law.

The George Clinton cop-per, of New York State coinage, has on its obverse a bust of Governor Clinton, facing the right, with legend: George Clinton; reverse, the State arms of New York, and in the exergue: 1787, Excelsior. This last reverse is also found combined with the Liber Natus," which is an Indian, standing, facing left, with tomshawk in the right hand and a bow in the left, with a back, Legend: Liber Natus Liberatum Defendo. The latter obverse is also found on piece bearing this reverse: An eagle standing upon a section of a globe, with

Another variety is totally different. It has a laurented bust, facing right, on the obserse, with the legend, Auctori Vermore; reverse—the Goddess of Liberty, seated, facing left, and holding liberty pole and olive branch in eithet hand; iegend—Inde. et Lib. This variety is known as the "Baby-head Vermont." Still another variety, the third, has the head facing left, and is rather scarce.

In 1787 the head faces toward the right

on two varieties, and toward the left on one, the legend on the reverse of the latter style is Britannia, and the piece is common. In all the issues of 1788 the head faces to the right. There are a number of varieties of these coins; some are plentiful and cheap, other carce and,

consequently, costly.

There is a rare Vermont bearing on its reverse an "Immunis Colombia," exactly like those described, excepting that it is dated 1785, and the legend read, Immune

Columbis.
The "Tory Cents" are of two kinds, One of these has for its reverse legend. Immune Columbia; and the other has that of the ordinary Vermont coppers of 1788. The obverse of these pieces are bundle of arrows showing as bound on his similar to the English half-pence of the period, bearing a laureated bust of George

with his title, Georgivs III., Rex. the State of Connecticut, in the year 1785, granted authority for coining cop-



NEW JEESEY "NOVA CABAREA" COPPERS. the Immunis Columbia New York cent. Brasher's doubloon was a gold coin. On its obverse was the device—a sun rising from behind a range of mountains; in the foreground is the sea. Brasher, under the device, and a bealed circle around all these; outside of the circle is the legend, Nova, Eboraca, Columbia, Excelsior. Reverse, an eagle displayed. with shield upon his breast, arrows, and an olive branch in his talons, thirteen stars about his head. "E. B.," in an oval, has been struck in the right wing. Legend, Unum \* E \* Pluribus. Date, 1787. Only four of these pieces are known to be in existence; one of them is in the cabinet of the United States mint in

Philadelphia, Pa. The Mott tokens were issued by the Mott business firm of New York City, and are acknowledged to be the first tr desmen's tokens struck in America. Device, on the obverse, a clock, with an eagle perched upon the top. Legend, Motts, N. Y., Importers, Dealers, Manu-Chronometers, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, and Silver Ware.

The Talbot, Allum and Lee Tokens carry, as the obverse-side device, a ship sailing toward the right of the observer;

Goodrich, The dies for striking this ate money were made by Abel Buel, of ow Haven, and the pieces were manufactured from 1785 to 1788, both years inclusive. They are, in general design, similar to the Vermont 1788 coinage, except that the legend is: "Auctori Connec." In each year different varieties have the head facing right on some and left on

The most noteworthy of the "Connec.



ticuts" are the "African Head" of 1785, facturers of Gold and Silver Wares, the "Et. Lib. Inde," the "Governor Brad-Reverse, an eagle with wings expanded, ford Head." the "Horned Bust," the "Laughing Head," the "Here des Head" and to talons grasp arrows and an olive of 1786, "Connect." "Auctobi," "Auctopi," bian a. Above is the date, 1789. Legend, and an "Auciori" of 1787; also the "Conlee" of 1788. Most of these coins are so plentiful that they are not rated as rare, and the price for them is comparatively

mall. In New Jersey State the right to coin above the ship: New York. Legend - coppers was given, by legal grant, to Talbot, Allum & Lee, One Cent. Re- Water Mould. Thomas Goadsby and



beside a bale of merchandise, her right hand supporting the liberty pole with cap, her left resting upon a ship-rudder. Legend-Liberty and Commerce. Date,

the obverse read: At the Store of Talbot, Allum and Lee, and the words on the milling edge were changed to "We promise to pay the bearer one cent." Date, The tokens of Mott and of Taibot, dollars will purchase specimens of any of the three, in fine condition.

In the year 1705 permission was granted to Reuben Harman, Jr., of Vermont, by the Legislature of that State to issue copper money. In the latter part of the ye'r the coins were put in circulation, and the manufacture of them continued through 1786, 1787 and 1788. Those first produced bore the following devices: Oberse-a sun rising from behind a wooded range of hills; beneath it a plow; legend -Vermonts Res Publica on one variety, and Vermontis Res Publica on another. Reverse-an eye within a small circle, surrounded by twen y-six rays, one-half of these being longer than the elternates. A circle of thirteen stars fills up the spaces between the ends of the short rays and the points of the long ones; legend-Stella Quarta Decima.

In 1780 a similar style was adopted on one variety, but the legend reads: Ver-montensium Res Publica. On the reverse the long rays terminate in sharp

mints were established to produce the coins, one at Elizabethtown and one at 1704. On the milling edge of the piece the right, with a plow beneath the effigy was "Payable at the store of." and the legend: Nova Cassarea. The date in 1795 there was a slight variation in the die of these tokens. The legend of shield, and around the border E Pluribus Jersey coins can be obtained at low some years since published a history of the coins of New Jersey, a most valuable Allum and Lee, are quite plentiful. and interesting work, containing large Those of the latter, dated 1795, are phototype plates of the obverse and researcer than the 1794. From one to two verse of all known varieties. The illus-



trations are of full original size and make

		Condition.		
Year.		Fine.	Fair.	
1797.	Geo, Clinton, New York	k150,00	泰 75,00	
1786.	Engle, New York	60,00	30,00	
1787.	Eagle, New York	00,00	30.00	
1795.	Justice, eye, gold	500,00	4444	
1767.	Sun-Eagle, gold	2300,00	250,00	
1785.	Vermont, Justice, nead	15,00	10.00	
1785.	Vermont, Justice, eye		15.00	
1785.	Vermont, "Vermonts Re-			
	publica,	3,00	1,00	

Morristown. These pieces have on the obverse a horse's head, usually facing to Unum. In ordinary condition these New figures. Dr. E. Meris, Philadelphia, Pa.,

		Cond	ition.	
Year. 1787.	Coin. Geo, Clinton, New York	Fine. k150.00	Fair. \$ 75,00	
17HB.	Earle, New York Earle, New York	00,00		
1785. 1787.	Justice, eye, gold Sun-Eagle, gold	300,00		
1785. 1785.	Vermont, Justice, pead	15,00	10.00	1
1785,	Vermont, 'Vermonts Re-	3,00	1,00	

Vermont, Tory, "Auctori,".
Vermont, Tory, "Auctori,".
Vermont, Baby-head
Vermont, "Et Lib lude,".
Vermont, "Brittaunia."
Vermont, Geo. 111., "Inde New Jersey, "Nova Casar," New Jersey, date under beam.
New Jersey, large size....
New Jersey, small size.
New Jersey, "E Pluribus Unum," New Jersey, "E Pluribus Unum."

New Jersey, Fox type.....

New Jersey (to left).

Justice shield

Connectiont. Britannia."

Connectiont. Britannia."

Connectiont, African head.

Connectiont, "Laughing head."

1786-87, Connecticut, "Et Lib Indo, 1787-88, Connecticut, "Autori Connect," These last four have the head facing to left. There are many more minor types of the copper coins of Connecticut and New Jersey, of little value on account of their plentitude.

A. M. SMITH, Numismatist.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.

.75

The Texas Cowney. Cowboy life has in the last few years lost much of its roughness, says a writer on Texas in Harper's Magazine. The cattle barons have discharged most of the men who drank, and have frowned so persistently upon gambling that little of it is done. Cards and whisky being put away, there is small temptation to disorderly conduct; so it is only when they reach some large city, and are not on duty, that they indulge in a genuine spree. On the ranches kept under fence they have little to do when not on the drive or in branding-time, the cattle being all safely inclosed. But they must take their turns at line riding, which means a close inspection of the fences, and the repair of all breaks and damages. Where night overtakes them, there they sleep, staking their horses and rolling themselves in their blankets. These rides of inspection take days to accomplish, for there are ranches in Texas which extend in a straight line over seventy-five miles. Those ranches which are not kept under fence necessitate more work. The boys must then ep their cattle in sight, while allow-

them to graze in every direction, must see that none in the many thousand stray beyond the limits of their own particular pastures. They go then in parties, scattering over the territory, for they must cover hundreds of thousands of acres in a day.

It is not a life of hardship, and pays well enough. Everything is furnished to them free, and of the very best, and they are paid besides \$30 per month. Each party stays out from two to three weeks at a time, but they take with them the finest of camp wagons, with beds and bedding, cooking utensils, the best of groceries of all kinds, and as excellent a cook as money can employ. The prairies are full of game and their rifles are ever handy. The life is free, fascinating and peculiarly

These men are exceedingly chivalrous to all women; this seems to be a trait born in them, as much a part of their moral nature as it is of their physical to have small feet, for it is seldom that a genuine Texas cowboy can be found who has not the distinguishing mark of a handsome foot, and his boots are to him all that the sombrero is to a Mexican.

He will deny himself many pleasures, he will go without a coat, and be seen in the most dilapidated attire, but his boots must be of the best and most beautiful make that the country can afford; high of heel and curved of instep, a fine upper and thin sole, fitting like a glove, and showing the handsome foot to perfection.

Take the cowboys as a class, they are bold, fearless, and generous a warmhearted and manly set, with nothing small, vicious, nor mean about them, and Texas need not be a hamed of the brave and skillful riders who traverse the length and breadth of her expansive prairies.

Why Should They Be Angry? I happened to be in the United States sub-treasury on Wall street, the other day, and was rather amused at a little incident I witnessed. A gentleman entered and approaching one of the clerks, handed him a \$20

bill and asked if it was counterfeit. The clerk took it, went away, and in a few minutes returned and handed out the bill without a word. Cut across its face with a die was the word knew no bonds. "Confound you!" he shouted. "I

didn't ask you to destroy the bill. I simply asked you to tell me if it were counterfeit. It's worthless now.' "It never was of any value," mildly responded the clerk, "and the rule of

the department is that all bills offered in this way must be defaced when counterfeits before returning them to the party presenting them." Now that, ' remarked the examiner to me, "is an almost daily occurence. A man gets a counterfeit bill passed on him, and, being in doubt, he comes

in here to ask about it, and it is destroyed for him. He is naturally indignant, as doubtless he gave value for it, and would like to have a chance to pass it off on some one else. But the law is imperative on us and we must destroy all such bills under penalty. If that man had taken his bill to a bank it would have been returned to him O. K., but he made the mistake in bringing it here. The national banks are supposed to deface counterfeits as well as the treasury. They seldom do it, however; perhaps not in one case out of a hundred. They are afraid of insulting a customer."-New York Star.

Young America.

"I am sorry for you, Willie," said the surgeon, as he got his implements and bandages ready, "but a part of the they made no difficulty about admitfinger will have to be amputated. I ting, comes you will let the dangerous toy cannon-

"Doctor," said Willie, setting his teeth hard together, "just say nothing and saw bone."-Chicago Tribune.

CALLED down-Feathers.

The Loud Talker. one has said that "the man who talks foolishness never has the grace to speak it in whispers." happens that a foolish man will become possessed of a foolish story and he will tell it loud in public places, perhaps twice in the same place, and emphasize it by laughing loudly at it himself. A young lawyer with his first case, as proud as a cat with her or down town, boring some old member of the bar, by the way-give away his whole line of argument to a carful of people. The young man thinks in the trial of his cow case he has unearthed a point that must go up to the Supreme Court to be sharpened; but it does not matter. The thunder of noise will not answer

the same purpose as the flash of wit. An able-bodied colored preacher whose lungs are equal to his religion can be heard a mile away on a fine summer's night. What is he saying? No motter, and sever mind. He may be carrying his audience with him, but he can hardly be dropping gems of thought and saying the wise thing-Edward Everett Hale and William E. Alger say in perfect English with gentle voice. The steam calliope and the German flute cannot be tuned together in a pleasing duet, and the flute will be liked best in the long run. The braying donkey will not become a social favorite while he bravs so loud. The man who talks loud is not famous for talking sense. An actor's ranting noise can destroy the best sense of Shakspeare. It would kill the golden speech of advice Polonius gives to his son. So great an actor as Edwin Forrest used with his loud voice to split "Othello" into kindling-wood for critics. He would come to the front and loudly declaim to the audience: "O! now, forever farewell the tranquil mind! farewell content!" Salvini would speak this speech to himself almost in a whisper, with such tenderness and show of deep grief in his voice as to bring tears and tell an audience what woeful misfortune it was that had come to the Moor. It is the soft speech that turneth away wrath; and the wise words we are most eager to hear, and the advice that we are most apt to heed, are spoken with gentle voices.

Dodging a Slave Chaser.

Very soon the beach seemed to swarm with moving objects which we could not yet distinguish. A number f long, black objects left the shore, and when through the breakers they stopped at the small craft outside. Now we could see that the negroes were being transferred to the boats outside the breakers from canoes which ran through them, with from four to six in each. As the sloops were filled they sailed for the ship. and, ladders having been arranged, the negroes were soon coming over the ship's side. As each one reached the deck he was given a biscuit and sent below. It seemed slow work at first, but as the canoes were soon all were now flying to and from us, and a great number of negroes were already on board at 2 p. m.

The lookout at the masthead shouted, 'Sail, ho! away to the southward.' From the deck we could see nothing. A danger signal was hoisted at once to hurry all aboard faster. In a short while we could see from the deck a little black suot. Smoke! A cruiser! Another signal, a blood sed flag was hoisted informing those ashore of the kind of danger. If possible the bustle ashore was increased; our own boats were lowered and they aided materially. The approaching vessel had seen us and the volume of smoke increased. She could now be seen, and was recognized as the Vixen with the

naked eye. A signal from shore, that a very few remained, was hoisted, another hour passed, and the vessel was certainly within three miles. Our boats were recalled, and the entire fleet of sloops soon sailed toward us. Our boats were hoisted, and lines thrown to the sloops now alongside. The Vixen now changed her course slightly and fired a solid shot, which passed to leeward of us beyond. At this the Spanish captain cried out, "Let go!" The pin holding the staple in the anchor chain was cut and the chain parted. Sail was hoisted rapidly, the negroes in the sloops climbed over the ship's side, and as the sloops were emptied they were "Counterfeit." The rage of the owner cast adrift with their single occupant, a Krooman. They scattered like frightened birds. - George Howe, M. D., in Serimer's.

Wanted to Be a Monk.

There is no dearth of monasteries in Russia for men and for women, says a St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Telegraph ; indeed, the country seems rather to suffer from a plethora of these cenobitic institutions. Female ascetics do not, however, invariably prefer to renounce the world and its pomps and embrace the rigors of monastic life in the company of their own sex.

The wisest and most famous recluses known to history were of the male sex, and this consideration may have weighed with an interesting young girl of Onega, who felt called by heaven to abandon the world and such of its vanities as were likely to fall to her lot some six or seven months ago. Instead of applying to the Superioress of a female monastery, this candidate for ascetic honors struck out the female termination "a" from her name-Alexandra-as written in her passport, and, having donned a becoming suit of male attire, presented herself to the Igoomen-or Abbot-of the monastery of Kosheozersk, over the threshold of which female steps had never passed. The holy monks spoke to the postulant, whose looks they liked, and whom

trust it will be a lesson to you, and As a novice the young woman disthat when the next Fourth of July charged the manifold duties of her station with exemplary industry and scrupulousness. The community, as a whole, was satisfied, while some individual members of it were unspeakably dified and delighted with their new ago, just as the time fixed for taking fish.

the vows was drawing near, one of those untoward accidents that are so liable to occur under such abnormal conditions revealed the sex of the demure novice, and obliged the monks to eject her from the cloistered precincts. Neither the authorities nor the monks intend to prosecute the would-be hermit, the police contenting themselves by compelling her to sign a declaration to the effect that, having lamentably first kitten, will-while journeying up failed in her attempt to imitate Mary, she will in future be satisfied with the lot of Martha.

The Nucle in Real Life.

A most delicate and distressing incident is reported from a police court in St. Louis, says the Kansas City Star. It appears that a party of ladies and gentlemen was enjoying an excursion on the river when the struggles of a drowning man were observed at a certain number of points off the lee bow. Hasty arrangements were perfected to rescue him, when the ladies objected. They pointed out very properly and forcibly that the man was devoid of apperel; that his ppearance on board would be a gross violation of the customs and habits of good society, and would tend to cheapen a rule of decorum which is positive in its expression. The argument was so prolonged and heated that the man was going down for the last time, when a coarse, brutal deck-hand with no regard for polite amenities. threw him a rope, and he was hauled on board, whereupon the ladies fled blushing to the cabin.

While offended modesty will be glad to learn that the fellow was carried off to jail and fined \$5 and costs for going in swimming without clothes and without a license, it is plain that something must be done to meet such emergencies in future. A naked man in a gilt frame may be a work of art in a salon or a picture gallery, but he is not a suitable subject for a select evening party in the higher walks of life. At the same time it seems a pity to allow a human being to lose his life merely because his clothes happen to be where he can not conveniently get at them. There ought to be a way of arriving at a compromise satisfactory to all parties interested. For instance, it might be possible to lasso a man in such a way as to keep his head above water, and in this condition to tow him along until the ladies have retired to the in connection with Christ's own life. cabin or until sufficient clothing has been provided to make him presentable. Of course it is not pleasant to be pulled through the water like a catbe pulled through the water like a cat-fish, but it is infinitely preferable to drowning, and the inconveniences are sympathize with the poor and play them, we drowning, and the inconveniences are assuaged by the reflection that a solemn social duty is being punctifiously that the one who lives in sumptuous surroundings may keep himself from cleaving to the

observed. Ingenious minds may in time contrive a better means of meeting this difficulty, but at present the tow-line appears to be the only hope. And it In this prosperous age, this luxurious period will be an agreeable reflection to the in our nation's history, there ought to be a ladies as they sail pleasantly down the river that the gentleman in tow is fully alive—if he is alive at all—to the conservation of the proprieties.

"Yes," said the proprietor of an uptown barber-shop. "Jim was a good workman, but I had to get rid of him." "What was the trouble?"

"He was too absent-minded and forgetful. One old fellow, with a head like a billiard ball, he never failed to ask if he didn't want a shampoo. Another bald-headed old chap got mad because Jim insisted upon sellin' him a bottle of 'Elixir' that was warranted to keep the hair from fallin' out; an' a young man, who was slightly under the influence of beer, fell asleep in the chair, an' Sim shaved off his moustache. I had call in a policeman then. He cut one man's ear nearly off while watching a dog fight in the street, an' some time he would rub hair oil over a customer's face instead of his head, an' till his ears full of lather and forget to wipe it out. Jim didn't mean nothin' wrong, but, as I said, he was absentminded. You remember when old Deacon Jones died?"

"Yes. "Well, the family sent for a barber to shave him, an' I told Jim to go up. It was that job that lost him his situation. He did the work all right, nobody ever found fault with Jim's work; but when he had put on the finishing touches an' pulled the towel off the poor old deacon, he turned 'round an' shouted 'Next!' so that people heard him a block away. So I told Jim that I guessed I'd have to let him go."

She Had 'Em, Too.

When two persons who have passed the average span of life are brought together, a common topic of conversation seems to be their ages. This was the case not long ago where a party of some note was gathered, one of the party being a bishop and another an old lady whose hearing time had slightly affected. The following con-

versation took place: "Well, my dear madame," said the Bishop, "if you will not consider it impertinent I should like to ask you how old you are.'

"I am 92," responded his companion, at the same time declaring there was no impertinence in the question. "Good old age," said the Bishop, "good old age; I expect that long before I am that old I shall be food for

worms. The old lady evidently did not catch the Bishop's remark in its entirety, for

she answered: "Laws me! do they trouble you? I am troubled awfully with them."-Hartford Journal.

A BRIDAL couple in Springfield, Mass., were so anxious to avoid the curious glances of the neighbors on leaving the house that they climbed over the backvard fence, and, passing through the adjoining yard, entered the carriage, which was waiting on the next street.

ONE queer thing about women criminals is that they seldom plead guilty. Numerous are the cases recorded where they stubbornly maintained their innocence, although the evidence against them was direct and overwhelming.

TRUTH may lie at the bottom of a well, but it doesn't trouble the average

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUC-TIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character-

Wholesome Food for Thought - Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently

and Profitably. The lesson for Sunday, Aug. 10, may be found in Luke 16: 19-31.

INTRODUCTORY. This lesson calls a halt in men's accus-tomed ways of thinking and doing. The impression seems to have prevailed then, as it does now, that to have all that taste or fancy could suggest is the summum bonum of existence, the highest ideal of living. And so club-life is in full swing and sway. To feed the appetite, to clothe the body, to please the carnal sense, is all some men appear to care for. Those who look beyond are regarded as a little unpractical and notional, to say the least. Well, this lesson helps us to readjust our conception of things. It lets in a flood of light upon the long, long life that man has before him; and now how vain and insignificant seem the petty blandishments of earth-life! Sumptuous fare, purple, fine linea! What of them all a hundred years hence? But faith in God-that abides. Thank God for the timely revelation. Shall we use it?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.
A certain rich man. His riches did nothing for him, even his name forget .- Purple and fine linen. Symbol of magnificence. The end of such is to be read at Rev. 18: 11-14. - Fured. The word originally means, to be made glad; hence, to feast.—Sumpt-uously, splendidly. It is from the Greek word here (lampros) that our lamp comes. —Every day. Other men might have occasional banquets, his were of daily occurrence. He was, to use an expressive world-

phrase, "at the top of the heap."

Named Lazarus. A beggar, but his name is recalled. It was written in the Lamb's book of Life.—Was laid. And not very tenderly. The first meaning of the word (Ballo) is to cast or toss. —At his gate. It may have been an added source of compla-cency that the mendican's should count his very gate a choice spot to be.—Full of sores. Suggestive of bodily discomfort, in contrast with the soft and luxurious conditions of the rich man.

Desiring. Looking with longing, never else than hungry.—To be fed. Or, to be filled. The word signifies to satisfy the appetite. There was probably never more than enough to take away the edge of hunger.—Crumbs. Or morsels, fragments of bread and food in general (Matt. 15: 27). —Rich man's table. The splendid feasts of the day were more or less open and con-spicuous. —Moreover, the dogs. Literally, but even the dogs. Running wild and neglected in the streets. Thus significant of his helplessness and degradation.

Persuaded. I. e. So as to repent.— From the dead. Proven a little while later

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES. Sumptuously every day. Luxury has its perils. Rome found it so, all great empires have realized it. And individuals are taught pity also the rich. Great grace is necessary things that perish with the using. Here also are the "neglected classes," here on the avenues and in the club houses. O, to reach the sumptuously clad and sumptuously fed with the gespei! For assuredly they need it. in our nation's history, there ought to be a special stirring up of the conscience regardng spiritual realities, a new crusade into the mes of wealth and ease. Much we fear

Died and was buried. That was the end of it all. No man, however great or powerful, can render a different finale for his life. That finishes the life, whether "Buried." it be a great life or an insignificant one. The important thing is to have treasure beyond. He who has all his riches in this life s a poor fool, at the best. What wretched folly is displayed by men to-day, coming and going from God's house, hearing the message of salvation and yet paying no heed, laying up no treasure in heaven. That is a stern but searching word spoken by the preacher in Ecclesiastes; "And so I saw the wicked buried, who had come and gone from the place of the boly, and they were forgotten in the city where they had so

done." Surely, this is to die "as the fool dieth." Being in torments. Enough said. We care not whether it be torment of literal flame, or the horror of deep darkness and remorse of soul. We know it is fearful enough to shun. All the language of earth and heaven is called into requisition to impress upon man the direfulness of sin when it has reached its fruitage. The soul has an infinite capacity for joy or miserythat we know. And that is enough for us to know for the present. Said Omar Khayyam:

"I sent my soul through the invisible, Some letters of the after-life to spell; And by and by my soul returned to me, And answered, 'I myself am Heaven and Hell."

Very well. Put more of Heaven into the oul. Let Heaven's Son in. A great guif. Greater than some ever

seem to think. They are getting a sort of bridge ready for this gulf. In certain in-stitutions of the East the workmen are hammering away at its beams and girders. Some time they expect to cast it across the chasm. And down it will go to the bottom. Too short, too short by far. The gulf is greater than mortals ken. We are willing to take God's word for it. But this we know, there is no impassable gulf here. In this probation of grace the hearts once severed by sin are made one by the blood of Christ. Jesus is for us the way—an open way that all who believe may tread. No bridgeless gulf to separate us here. But what shall they do who, despising in this life the way, find themselves in the next life confronted alone by the gult fixed?

Cannot. O, that final "cannot." It is a can now. We may cross, if we will. Alas, that any should put it off until too late. We had a dream not long since. It seemed to us that we were standing on a high platform waiting for a train. At last it came up and stopped. It was time to leap abourd. But the cars did not suit. The accommodations were not of a sort to please us. There were sents, but we wanted better. But the conductor had given the signal, and we were about to accept the situation and take the train, when we thought of some things it would be desirable to take along, lying back there in the office. O, well, the train was a slow one; we could easily board it at the farther end of the platform. The things were gotten. Now for the moving train. But, there, it has already passed the edge—of the staging. Very well, we will run down the side of the staging. the side of the road and swing on. Now thoroughly eager to embark, we make a dush, but here the way is suddenly steep. We turn to go round the spot, when, lo, as we run, a mighty gulf widens and widens between, and we are undone? That dream was a lesson to us. It may be to you.

Next Lesson-"The Ten Lepers." Luke 17: 11-19.

Ir men are what they should be, the nation will be right; and if the old institutions-the home, the school, the church-do their part well, men will be what they should be.

FAILURE after long perseverance is much grander than never to have a striving good enough to be called a failure. - George Eliot.

THE scientific experiments of a Parisian have proved that daylight entireinmate. Unfortunately, a few days fisherman. He never goes there to ly ceases in the waters of the Meditervanean at a depth of 1,518 feet.